

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Republican Newspaper.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$5.00
Two Months \$3.00
Three Months \$1.50
Four Months 75
All subscriptions payable in advance.
Delivered by carrier in Charleroi at six
p's per week
Communications of public interest are
always welcome, but we decline to publish
any, and do not guarantee, for publication,
unless invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 Charleroi 76
Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first
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READING NOTICES—Such as
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a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Might..... Charleroi
Clyde Collins..... Speers
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July 20 In History.

1854—Caroline Southey,
poet and novelist,
widow of the laureate,
died; born 1787.
1860—Austrian-Italian
naval battle of Lissa.
1870—Beginning of the
Franco-Prussian
war. Jean Ingelow.



1897—Jean Ingelow, British poet and
novelist, died in London; born 1830.
1906—Peace between Guatemala and
the Salvador-Honduras alliance.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:23, rises 4:43; moon rises
11:52 p. m.; moon's age, 23 days; planet
Mercury visible low in east before
sunrise; sun's declination today, 20 de-
grees 40 minutes north of celestial
equator.

Undiluted Wisdom.

The Monessen Independent, after
taking a swipe at the Charleroi Mirror
for advocating a free bridge, sets forth
the following in opposition to that
project. We reprint it so that people
may understand why the Independent
says Solomon was only a piker in the
wisdom game. After reading it they
will unanimously conclude that poor
old Solomon's mantle would not make
a breech-clout for the Independent:

"It says that men are working at
Belle Vernon because the glass factory
at Charleroi is idle and holds that
Washington and Fayette counties
should go to the enormous expense of
buying the old bridge in order that
these few men may save to spend in
some other way, the insignificant sum
of 5 cents a day until they can get
work at Charleroi. What an injustice
would be done the taxpayers of these
counties if that article was taken seriously."

"If Charleroi can't keep its people
employed and they are forced to labor
elsewhere it is no argument that the
taxpayers of the counties should put
up the coin to furnish transportation
to other quarters. Might as well ask
the counties to furnish street car fare
for those who work in the mills of
Monessen and live in other towns."

That large splash you heard in the
river Saturday night was caused by the
people of Charleroi and Belle Vernon
throwing the project overboard after
reading the Independent. They saw
then how they had made a mistake
but did not realize it until a master
mind had illuminated the subject with
its effulgent rays of wisdom. It is
understood that there are a few stubborn
and short-sighted recalcitrants who
refuse to accept the clear and
convincing wisdom of the Independent
as final, and these stiff-necked and
religious ones are going ahead with the
project in full of the 'mistakes of
men'—a some later-day Solomons.

Some people argue that a toll
bridge is a relic of the stage coach, an
anachronism in the electric age, an
anachronism on the body politic, a wart
on the nose of progress, a corn on the
toe of civilization and a pimple on the
little finger of enterprise, being merely
the chrysalis stage in the development
of real, live communities.

The truth is cruel at times but in

the end is kindness, so those whose
aspirations were blasted by the cold,
remorseless, cruel wisdom of the in-
dependent, can console themselves in
their grief, by remembering that
"Whom the Lord loves He chastens."

What Is Reform?

That question is frequently asked
and generally the answers are widely
different in their nature. The largest
part of the thing called reform consists
of schemes hatched by politicians out
of office in order to get into office. The
other part consists in making other
people uncomfortable by interfering
in matters with which they amuse
themselves and for which you have no
stomach.

There is a wave of reform sweeping
over this section. Its inspiration in
this county is baffled political ambition.
In Charleroi the inspiration is
a desire to make the so-called foreign
business men, though just why a man
who is citizen and a taxpayer is called
a foreigner is not clear.

Had the desire for a puritan Sunday
been sincere, then a general notice to
each man would have been given and
the consequences of a violation pointed
out to him. Was that done? The
men arrested last week say it was not
and the first they knew of the matter
was when they were arrested. It is a
waste of breath to attempt to deny
that there was no discrimination made.

As a result there was no business done
in Charleroi save by the railroad com-
pany, the trolley lines, the livery
stables, the automobile garages, the
restaurants, the hotels some of the ice
cream parlors and soda fountains and
several other things.

Any person desiring anything in the
fruit line merely crossed the river.
The trolley cars were crowded with
people going to out of town places to
secure that which they could not get
in Charleroi.

No one wants a "Continental Sun-
day," nor yet a puritan Sabbath. A
happy medium exists between the two
but as long as steam and trolley roads
run on Sunday those who desire a
day of revel and sport instead of
observing it in proper manner will
have one. If they really desire to
have a puritan Sunday let them stop
the passenger cars from running and
people can buy steam launches, horses
or automobiles and keep the Sabbath
the way it should be kept.

Other Briefs.

The editor of the Charleroi Mail
writes as though he held a brief for
the politicians and the corporations.—
Canonsburg Notes.

And the editor of the Canonsburg
Notes writes as though he held a brief
for the peevish, the petulant and the
petty, the rigidly righteous and the
"unco guid."

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pct.
Uniontown	10	25	.615
Clarksburg	12	30	.533
Charleroi	31	30	.531
Connellsville	33	32	.505
Fairmont	30	41	.423
Scottsdale	22	13	.335

Saturday's Results.

Charleroi . . . 8 Scottsdale . . . 3
Uniontown . . . 1 Fairmont . . . 3
Connellsville . . . 5 Clarksburg . . . 2

Yesterday's Results.

Charleroi . . . 3 Fairmont . . . 0
Clarksburg . . . 4 Scottsdale . . . 2
11 innings

Games Today

Charleroi at Fairmont
Scottsdale at Clarksburg
Uniontown at Connellsville

A Revised Nursery Jingle.

Baa, baa, black sheep, have you any
wool?

"I had, gentle master, a whole basketful,
But I wandered one day in the street they
call Wall,
And now of my pretty wool I've none at
all!"

—Lippincott's Magazine.

Neglected.

Mrs. Stiles—I do wish you'd try to
keep yourself neater.

Mrs. Stiles—But, my dear, you're not
so careful—

Mrs. Stiles—I'm not? I'm certainly
more careful of my clothes than you.

Mr. Stiles—Exactly. Whereas you
should be more careful of me.—Catho-
lic Standard and Times.

Change of Name.

A lady who was named Maria,
to whom said her husband, Josiah,
"You tell, my dear, lies
Of such a big size

They should have baptized you Mary
phira."

—Baltimore American.

The Short Cut.

By MARTHA COBB SANFORD.

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Literary Press.

When Marjorie opened her sewing
room window to let in the brisk morning
breeze the picture she made in her
white dress, framed by the climbing
vines, was refreshing enough to make
any passer by look up a second time.
One did, though Marjorie was quite
unaware of the fact.

Her thoughts were as far away as
the shadowy mountains beyond which
she had lived her old and happier life.
For several years now Marjorie's world
had been on this side of the hills, so
she sighed, sat down by the open window
and began sewing interminable
yards of lace on strips of fine muslin.
The stitches were microscopic, as be-
fitted the trousseau of a "daughter of
the rich."

Half an hour later a whistle as spontaneous
as a bird's trill made her jump up and again look out of the window.

In the young man swinging down the
road Marjorie recognized one of the sum-
mer guests. He opened the gate and came
down the path toward her window.

In her haste to escape being caught
in the very act of provincial curiosity
Marjorie dropped her thimble. It
struck a stone on the edge of the walk
and, with a metallic ring, bounded off
into the garden. The young man re-
sued it most gallantly.

"It isn't every day a young man finds



"DON'T YOU LOVE ME? DON'T YOU WANT
TO BE MY WIFE?"

thimbles growing in a garden," he said,
significantly dropping the silver
triflure into her hand.

Now, Marjorie understood perfectly
well his reference to Peter Pan's calling
kisses thimbles, but she feigned
ignorance. Diverting as such audacity
might be, she must not encourage it,
wherefore she said "Thank you" with
austere courtesy.

"You are Miss Marjorie Phillips, are
you not?" asked the unpertrurbed
young man. "I started out very early
this morning to find you."

Marjorie glanced at the thimble,
which unconsciously she had slipped on
its proper finger.

"There's no denying the evidence,"
she said, with a pensive little smile
which crept straight into the young
man's heart.

"I have a message for you, Mis-
Phills, from my cousin, or, rather," he
corrected, smiling up at her, "a re-
quest to make. Julia—Miss Robbins—
has a friend visiting her and wants to
know at what time she may bring her
down this afternoon to see the things
you are making. There; I think I got
that right. Does it sound rational?"

"Quite intelligent," laughed Marjorie.
"Please tell Miss Robbins that the
exhibit will be ready any time after 2,
which means—"

"Oh, I know," broke in the loquacious
message bearer. "It means that I
mustn't bother you any longer." Then he
added mischievously: "I came by here an hour ago on my way to the
postoffice, but was too scared to come in. It was lucky you dropped the thimble just when you—"

But at the word "thimble" Marjorie
took flight.

"Well," called Julia Robbins as Overton
reached the steps of the luxuriously
appointed porch, "did you deliver
my message to the village sewing
girls?"

Before replying Overton lit a cigarette
with exasperating deliberation.

"Yes," he answered at length. "I
gave your message to Miss Phillips,
and she says you and Miss Morton
may come any time after 2."

"Upon my word!" exclaimed the asto-
nished Julia. "We may come." and
"Miss Phillips," indeed."

"Look here, Julia Robbins," returned
Overton feelingly, "I think it's an outrage
for a little flower of a girl like
that to be sewing her eyes out for an-
other girl who happens to have money
and can—"

"Stop right there," commanded Julia.

"Catherine here will think you're a
hot headed Socialist. Would you have
me sewing my own eyes out perchance,
dear cousin?"

"Well, perhaps I am a bit hasty,"
Julie admitted Overton good naturedly.
"Forgive me and tell me what you
know about this little Miss Phillips."

"Nothing romantic," Garrett assured
you. Her family used to come here
summers, I believe. And after her
father died a bankrupt the girl took in

sewing for the summer folks. Does
that give your young imagination?"

"And she supports herself and her
mother," included Garrett, with cutting
directness.

"Why, I suppose so," answered Julia
hastily.

Whereupon, with a careless "Well,
goodby; I'm off for a day's fishing,"
Overton sauntered away with little
comprehension of the feminine conser-
vation he was leaving behind him.

Julia was the first to recover.

"Don't you care, Catherine," she
said defiantly. "We'll nip that little
romance in the bud."

Several days later, upon catching
sight of Marjorie at the window, Overton
swung open the little cottage gate
and called out cheerily, "Lost any more
thimbles, Miss Phillips?"

Marjorie, her color mounting high,
pretended not to hear and continued
sewing with nervous haste.

"You have another message from
Miss Robbins?" she asked politely.

"Not on your life!" was the unexpected
reply. "I came on my own account
this time, Miss Phillips. I want to ask
you some questions."

"I'm very busy, Mr. Overton."

Garrett noted the knowledge of his
name. He remembered that he had
not mentioned it at their first interview.

So she had been nanking in-
quiries about him! She was more in-
terested than she appeared.

"Do all girls think these frilly
things a necessary matrimonial as-
set?" he asked, indicating with a nod
the piles of snowy thin stuff on the
chairs about her.

"Your cousin and Miss Morton are
not exceptions, I think."

As she mentioned the girl's name
Marjorie watched Overton's face close-
ly, but there was no betraying of any
personal interest.

"Do you make a specialty of trou-
seau?" was his next question.

"It looks as though I should have to,"
Marjorie answered. "As soon as I
have finished your cousin's there will
be one to make for Miss Morton. I un-
derstand."

"Really?" was Overton's surprised
exclamation. "Who's the man, may I
ask? You have evidently been

THIRD WEEK

of our

Great Annual July Sale of SHOES

Opened this morning with increased interest and attractiveness. Additional bargains in

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OXFORDS AND SHOES

IN WHITE, TAN and BLACK GOODS are brought forward daily—and thousands are taking advantage of the economies offered—

Sample Shoe Store

A. Beigel

THE MARINER'S COMPASS.

Influences That Draw It From Its Alliance to the Pole.

Nothing in the navigational equipment of a ship has been the subject of more anxious research or receives more jealous care than the mariner's compass.

The popular notion of the compass needle always pointing north and south is—well, more inaccurate than even popular notions usually are. Even under the most favorable conditions there are only certain places upon the surface of the earth where the compass needle does point north and south, and it is quite safe to say that such conditions are never found on board of any ship.

But we must go further and say that no more unfavorable position could be found for a compass than on board of a modern steamship, which is a complicated mass of steel, all tending to draw the compass needle from its allegiance to the magnetic pole of the earth, warring influences which must needs be counteracted by all sorts of devices which hedge round the instrument by an invisible wall of conflicting currents of magnetism.

And as if this were not enough there are now huge dynamos to be reckoned with, producing electric currents for all sorts of purposes on board. In the midst of these mystic currents the poor little compass needle, upon which the mariner depends for his guide across the trackless deep, hangs suspended like one shrinking saint surrounded by legions of devils.—Windsor Magazine.

Martian Life Dying.

A sadder interest attaches to such existence—that it is, cosmically speaking, soon to pass away. To our eventual descendants life on Mars will no longer be something to scan and interpret. It will have lapsed beyond the hope of study or recall. Thus to us it takes on an added glamour from the fact that it has not long to last, for the process that brought it to its present pass must go on to the bitter end until the last spark of Martian life goes out. The drying up of the planet is certain to proceed until its surface can support no life at all. Slowly, but surely, time will snuff it out. When the last ember is thus extinguished the planet will roll a dead world through space, its evolutionary career forever ended.—Professor Lowell in Century.

The Silkworm.

The thread of the silkworm is one one-thousandth of an inch in thickness.

Maltese Lace.

The original maltese lace was a coarse kind of meelin or valencienne in an arabesque pattern. Malta has the first claim to the invention of fine guipures, which are usually called maltese laces.

Rhubarb.

The rhubarb of slender stock variety is sweeter than the mammoth growth. It is better for all purposes.

A Czar's Novel Visiting Card.

The Russians tell a story of the late Czar Alexander III. that upon the rare occasions when it was incumbent upon him to pay a call he would take a gold coin bearing his "image and superscription" and, twisting it between thumb and finger, leave it in lieu of a card, the only man in Russia who had strength for thefeat.

Buddhists.

The number of Buddhists is computed to be 450,000,000.

Powder Mill Workers.

The garments of workers in powder mills are pocketless, so that they cannot carry knives or matches or, indeed, anything and are made of nonflammable material. No one is allowed to go about with trousers turned up at the bottom, because grit is collected in that way, and the merest hard speck is dangerous.

Old London Water.

In the reign of James I. water was supplied by two or three conduits in the principal streets of London, and the river and suburban springs were the sources of supply.

Railroad Courtship.

By J. LUDLUM LEE.

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Alice Twitchell stood in the concourse of the Grand Central station bemoaning her fate. She had just missed the 3:45 for Greenwich. Something (or was it some one?) struck her violently in the back, and she swung round just as a young man dashed by to the closed gate. She was adjusting a shaken puff when the youth returned full of apologies.

"I beg your pardon, but I did want to catch that 3:45 train the worst way," he said as he mopped his brow. "So did I," replied Alice with emphasis, "but I did not think it necessary to employ personal violence as a means of catching it."

Alice turned from the apologetic man, who stood regarding her with open admiration. The latter or something magnetic in his personality, added to the thought of the two hours she had to wait before the next train left for Greenwich, made her hesitate.

"You deserve some form of punishment suited to your offense," she said, with charming assumed severity.

"Oh, I say," continued the man, "I'm no professional slugger, you know, just a plain, everyday lawyer running out of town for a holiday," and he produced his card in verification of the statement. "And maybe you'll be easier when I tell you that there was a gillen that train I've been trying to meet for two years."

Alice read the name on the card, "Mr. Walter Witherspoon." Then she smiled. He followed her into the waiting room, and they sat down on the uncomfortable benches. Conversation of an impersonal but interesting nature made the wait remarkably short. Once settled in comfortable Pullman chairs they were like old travelling companions.

"You see," Mr. Witherspoon was explaining, "this girl I missed on the other train is a peach—the prettiest girl ever—except you."

"Don't you think we might have a window open, Mr. Witherspoon?" Alice interrupted. Witherspoon opened the window and turned the conversation into a less personal channel.

"Where do you visit in Greenwich?"

"Oh, me—that is, I—oh, I am going to visit my grandmother," answered Alice, with halting speech.

"I bet she's a dear old lady," assured Witherspoon. "Now, this other girl that I was going to meet—she had no relatives."

Alice offered no interruptions this time, and he rattled on.

"She's an orphan, no brothers, sisters, mother or grandmother—nobody but herself. The Hardys are giving a celebration of their wedding anniversary, and they asked Miss Twitchell and me. And, well, you know that all happy brides are matchmakers! But I'm jolly glad I missed her, 'cause—"

"The next station is ours, I think," suggested Alice.

"By Jove, so it is," agreed Witherspoon. "How time does fly in good company! Say, there's a chap, Billy Brewster, who's going to be there, and he gets all the girls under the spell of his fascination. I thought if I could just head him off with this other girl—but now—"

"Greenwich!" shrieked the conductor. It was quite dark when the two left the train, and Witherspoon bade reluctant adieu to his companion. He offered to find her carriage, but she declined this assistance. Then he asked if he might know her name.

"Smith," said Alice, "just S-m-i-t-h, the old fashioned spelling, you know,"

and she was lost in the darkness and the crowd.

Billy Brewster met Witherspoon with the trap, but seemed surprised to find him alone.

"Where's Miss Twitchell, old chap?

She didn't come up on the other train," said Brewster as they climbed in the trap.

"Hanged if I know, Bill," assured Witherspoon. "And, for that matter, I don't care. I met the most beautiful girl on the train, and I'm all in. If it takes me a lifetime I'll find her again and marry her."

"You ought to have lived in the twelfth century, Walter. They carried off the women by force in those days," encouraged Billy.

Once inside the Hardy country home the men were called to account. Where was Miss Twitchell? Mrs. Hardy expressed so much solicitude that Billy Brewster offered to go back and look for her guest once more.

Witherspoon turned to go to his room and change his clothes for the evening when the bell rang and Mrs. Hardy opened the door to admit the lost guest. Witherspoon caught her voice and stood glued to the stairs.

"Oh, I'm here all right," she said gayly. "Came up in station trap. I missed the 3:45 and had to wait for the 5:45. Now, do let me run up to my room and get into a comfy light frock, and then I'll tell you all about it."

Half an hour later Witherspoon returned to the drawing room. His collar seemed a bit too small, for he kept pulling at it. Why did his vest keep riding up? He pulled it down once, twice and then again. Perhaps he was nervous. He stood by an open window smoking a cigarette, trying to look perfectly calm, when the rustle of silk and flounces made him change color.

"Walrus, come here," called Mrs. Hardy. "I want you to know the

dearest girl, Miss Twitchell. You've heard us talk about her so often."

And, as usual, the woman saved the day.

"Mr. Witherspoon and I are old friends," said Alice as she took his hand and looked up into his eyes with a merry twinkle in her own. "But the person I want to meet is the invincible Mr. Billy Brewster, said to be world famed for his fascination."

The guests at Mrs. Hardy's celebration, which lasted until Monday morning, promptly realized that two of the party were almost continually missing from the circle. When a bridge whist game was announced, neither Mr. Witherspoon nor Miss Twitchell could be induced to make up a table. When swimming was suggested in the morning Alice declared it a bore to get ready, and Witherspoon agreed that sitting on the porch was preferable to a dip in cold water.

Try as he would, Billy Brewster could not secure a moment's conversation with Alice without seeing Witherspoon inconsiderately near and gazing at him. To be sure, they codescended to appear at meals with the other guests, and at the dinner Saturday night Witherspoon was decently attentive to his hostess.

Monday morning arrived with unseemly haste, and who can say how it happened that the wagons could hold only six of the eight guests returning to town? And who will explain how it happened that Witherspoon and Alice were the two selected to go in a hired trap?

It struck Alice that the drive to the station was much longer than coming from it, despite the most agreeable company by her side. Finally the old horse drew up alongside the platform, and Witherspoon helped her out. She looked in all directions for their fellow guests.

"Why, where are the rest of our crowd?" she asked in amazement.

"A-hem," started Witherspoon. "It looks as if we had missed another train."

"How can that be?" suggested Alice. "We started at the same time they did, and now we will have to wait thirty minutes for the next train. How could it have happened?" she repeated.

"Well, the fact is," confessed Witherspoon, "it didn't happen by accident. I paid the driver \$2 to miss the train."

Alice looked at him searchingly to see if she really heard him aright.

"You see," continued Witherspoon. "I wasn't going to have Billy Brewster staring at us all the way in town. I wanted you all to myself. And I want to say something to you."

"Not here in a railroad station!" cried Alice, with feminine remonstrance of what that something was.

"Why not?" asked Walter recklessly. "We're all alone, and I want to tell you that I love you, and, oh, Alice, won't you say 'Yes'?"

"Want the New York train?" yelled the station agent.

"Yes, of course," replied Alice.

Witherspoon beamed on her and grasped her hand. "Oh, sweetheart, if you knew what a happy man I am—and do you really love me?"

"I was speaking to the station agent when I said 'Yes,'" said Alice blushing. "But maybe the same answer will do for both."

Old Fashioned Wit.

The standard of wit varies from time to time. What passes for the genuine article at one period without challenge is at another condemned as puerile. Stories were commonly told of Beau Brummel and his friends which there is good reason to believe to be authentic, but which would now be regarded as too silly for credence. The famous man about town once laid a wager with the prince regent that he would see the greater number of cats if the prince chose which side of Regent street he pleased. As the result Brummel saw about twenty, while the prince had not encountered one. He was asked to explain the system on which he had gambled and did so thus: It was a very hot morning, and George IV., who liked to take his ease, chose the shady side of the street. But cats like sunshine and gratified their inclination by sunning themselves in large numbers.

Beau Nash's wagers were not always so successful, and he once found himself nonplussed by a young woman at Bath. Having bet that he would "take a rise" out of the girl, he addressed her with the remark that no doubt she was familiar with her Bible and had read the history of Tobit and his dog. "Now," said he, "can you tell me the dog's name?" The reply was as prompt as it was pertinent: "Oh, yes, sir. His name was Nash, and a very impudent dog he was."—London Globe.

Cards Are Out.

"I am glad your name is Mary," said Mr. Slowcoach to his sweetheart, whom he has been courting for several years.

"Why so?" she asked.

"Because I was reading today and came across a line which said, 'Mary is the sweetest name that a woman ever bore.'"

"That is poetically expressed. I've heard my father say it to mother, whose name is Mary. It is from some poet, isn't it?"

"I believe so."

"But I've heard my father say there was even a sweater name than Mary."

"I hear he must have been mistaken," said the lover as he tenderly pressed his sweetheart's hand.

"No, I don't think he was mistaken."

"What was the other name?"

A beautiful flush suffused the maiden's cheek, the silken lashes fell and veiled the lovely eyes, and, in a tone as soft as the whispering of an unseen harp, she murmured:

"'Wife'—London Answer."

Buy Green Goods at Masters

We are handling so much in the line of green goods that you are always sure of your purchases being fresh. When thinking about something dainty and nice for the table don't forget that we are always glad to send little purchases to the house in time for the next meal.

J. E. MASTERS & CO.

Fourth St. and Fallowfield Ave.

Charleroi, Pa.

A First Class Music Store

Charleroi has a music store where everything that's musical is sold. It may be a piano, or it may be a violin, or phonograph. We can furnish it. We handle such a large quantity of musical goods, the scope of our business is so large, that we are always able to make prices the lowest and terms the easiest. Post yourself on the fine lists we handle in pianos and you will understand why it is unnecessary for anybody to go outside of Charleroi to buy.

W. F. Frederick Music Co.

J. J. KING, Retail Manager,

Fallowfield Ave.

Always Ready to Serve You

Men pass away. The individual Executor or Trustee is just as likely to die as you are, but the life of the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company is perpetual. It is always ready to serve you. It never neglects its work. It is ever faithful to its trust.

When making your will appoint the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company as your Executor. It is empowered by law to act as Executor, Trustee, Guardian and Administrator.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

FURNACE HEATING

Insures a good circulation of warm air and is the cheapest way to heat your residence. If you are going to build, why not have your house piped for a furnace and save the cost of extra chimneys. Call and get estimate. We handle the best makes.

We do all kinds of roofing and repair work. Your tin work should be painted every year or two. We can do or sell you the paint and you can do it. Phone us your wants. Both Phones.

D. N. HALL 412 Fallowfield Avenue

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

FAIRMONT

CHARLEROI

BERRYMAN'

JULY

Clearance Continues

With Unusual Briskness

Fancy and Staple Wash Goods

This sale is remarkable for the great assortment of Wash Goods at such notable reductions; far seldom indeed; is it that any such prices are put on goods that are in as complete a choice selection as these lots.

Fine Printed Lawns

A large selection of beautiful lawns, in neat figures. Regularly 15 cents the yard. July Clearance Price..... **10c**

Dainty Organandies

French Dimities, Mousse-line de Soie and imported novelties, regularly 50 cents. July Clearance Price..... **25c**

THE WAISTS

You are offered an assortment of hundreds of the most beautiful waists. All are tasteful, modish styles, and you will be surprised and pleased when you examine them.

PETTICOATS

A good selection of serviceable petticoats in black and white stripes or plain black. All regularly **75c** \$1.00. July Clearance Price..... **25c**

BLACK PETTICOATS

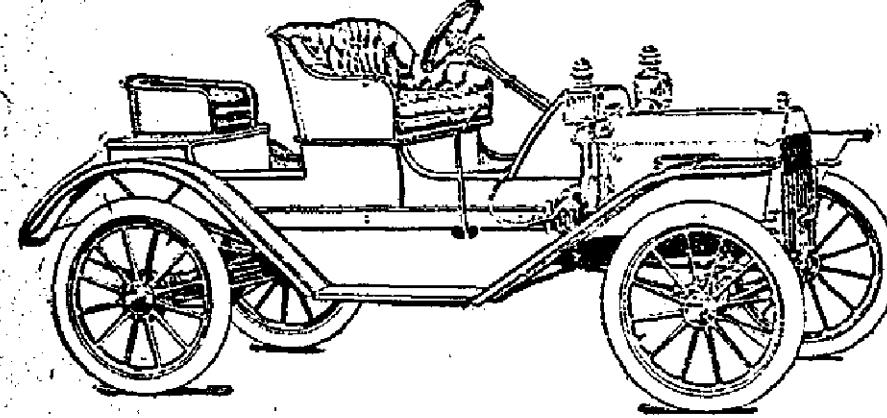
Are of high grade quality, Heatherbloom or sateen, regularly, \$3.00. Clearance Sale Price..... **\$2.19**

Amazingly Low Prices in Women's Ready-to-Wear Suits at Less Than Cost of Material.



FAMOUS FORD ROADSTER

Model S Price \$750.00



FOUR CYLINDERS, 15-18 H. P.—40 MILES AN HOUR, 30 x 3 TIRES, EQUIPPED WITH 3 LAMPS, HORN AND STORAGE BATTERY.

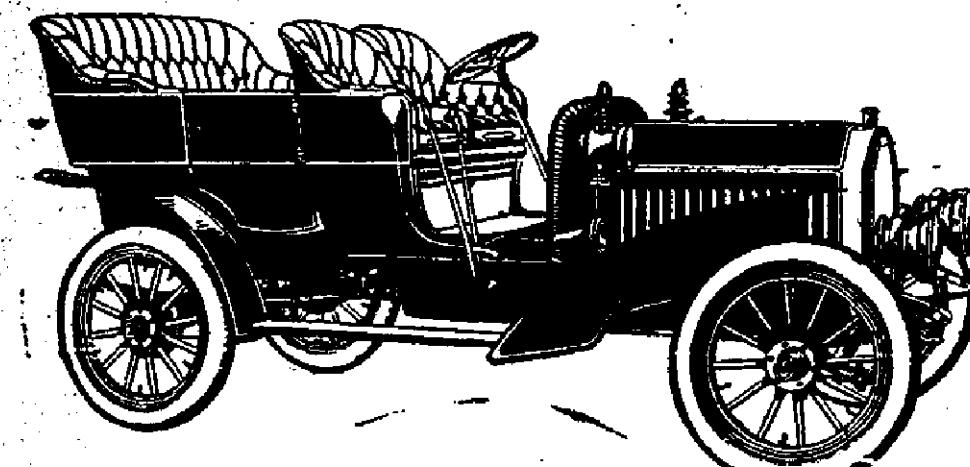
Guards that entirely protect you from the mud.

This is the BEST Runabout FORD ever offered, and FORD always had the BEST for the money.

The FORD is built for hard service on American roads. Our demonstrations are not confined to Brussels Carpet tests, but we invite the most rigid scrutiny on every part. Write or phone for demonstration.

We have a good proposition to make to a live agent in your city. Write for particulars.

Crescent Automobile Co.
5912-14 Baum Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.
Phone 480 Highland



BUICK AUTOMOBILES

Give more miles for the money than any other car made. They have been run for 6000 miles and never held up for a moment. Will travel up hill and through mud with the best cars manufactured. They have been run 10,000 miles and were still as good as the day they were built.

Model No. 10, 4 cylinder, 20 h. p. run-about, \$300.
Model G. 2 cylinder, 22 h. p. runabout, \$31.00.
Model F. 2 cylinder, 22 h. p. touring car, \$32.00.

A. D. SPENCER

McKeon Ave. and Second St.

CHARLEROI PA.

Advertise in the Mail

BIRDS' TONGUES.

Why the Parrot is Able to Imitate Human Speech.

One of the government naturalists at Washington has recently gathered some fresh information concerning the tongues of birds.

Many people suppose that woodpeckers use their sharp pointed tongues as darts with which to transfix their prey. It is true that the woodpecker, like the humming bird, can dart out its tongue with astonishing rapidity and that its mouth is furnished with an elaborate mechanism for this purpose, yet, according to the authority mentioned, investigation shows that the object of this swift motion is only to catch the prey, not to pierce it. For the purpose of holding the captured victim the woodpecker's tongue is furnished with a sticky secretion.

Considering its powers of imitating speech, it is not surprising to learn that the parrot's tongue resembles that of man more closely than any other bird's. It is not because the parrot is more intelligent than the other birds, but because its tongue is better suited for articulation than theirs, that it is able to amuse us with its mimicry.

The humming bird's tongue is in some respects the most remarkable of all. It is double, nearly from end to end, so that the little bird is able to grasp its insect prey with its tongue much as if its mouth was furnished with a pair of fingers.—Chicago Record-Herald.

THE ANT EATER.

A Harmless Animal That Will Fight Hard When at Bay.

A peculiar looking animal is the ant eater, which is closely allied to the sloth family. Its head is drawn out into a long, tubular muzzle, at the end of which is a tiny mouth just big enough to permit the exit of its long, wormlike tongue, which is covered with a sticky saliva.

This tongue is thrust among the hosts of ants with great rapidity, comimg back laden with the tiny insects. To obtain its prey the ant eater breaks open the ant hills, when all the active inhabitants swarm to the breach and are instantaneously swept away by the remorseless tongue.

The jaws of the ant eater are entirely without teeth, and the eyes and ears are very small.

There are several species of ant eaters, the largest kind being about four feet long and having a tail covered with very long hair, forming a huge brush. The claw on the third toe of each fore limb is of great size and is used for breaking open ants' and other insects' nests.

Generally speaking, the ant eater is a harmless animal, but at times when at bay it will fight with great courage, sitting up on its hind legs and hugging its foe with its powerful arms.—London Express.

The Perfumed Cloud. The dentist's sleeve was smeared with pale dust. He beat it with his palm, and a perfumed cloud arose. "Makeup," he said, laughing, "the day's usual harvest of makeup. Why the deuce, to front the fierce white light of a dental chair, will women come to me with makeup plastered thick on their pretty faces? They all, or nearly all, do it. Their lips are red, their brows penciled, their cheeks rouged, and in a few cases the tiny network of veins in the temples is outlined in blue. Pegging away at their teeth, I mop up all that makeup on my coat sleeve. I smear red over white noses, black over pink cheeks. Phew! Look out!"

And, brushing his cuff again, he leaped back to escape the sweet smelling cloud that filled the air.—Exchange.

Difficult Feats. "Here are some extracts from a few modern popular novels," said an author as he took down a scrap book. Then he read:

"The worthy pastor appeared at the manse door, his hands thrust deep in the pockets of his loose jacket, while he turned the leaves of his prayer book thoughtfully and wiped his glasses with a distraught air."

"After the door was closed a stealthy foot slipped into the room and with cautious hand extinguished the light."

"Fitzgibbon illegibly over his final lemonade, when a gentle voice tapped him on the shoulder, and, turning, he beheld his old friend once again."

"The chariot of revolution is rolling onward, gnashing its teeth as it rolls." —Washington Star.

Greedy Little Salmon. Little creatures may be very greedy and yet not be able to eat much because of their size, as was illustrated, for instance, in the case of a batch of about 20,000 little Chinook salmon that were hatched out at the aquarium. These young fishes, each about two inches long, would eat so much that their little stomachs fairly stuck out, and yet to feed the whole 20,000 took daily only one pound of liver and a quart of herring roe, both chopped fine.—New York Sun.

An Exception. "I think," said the merchant, "I'll have to fire you friend Polk. I never saw any one quite so lazy."

"Slow in everything, is he?"

"No, not everything. He gets tired quick enough."—Exchange.

Easy Enough. "I cannot live but a weak longer without you!"

"Really, duke! Now, how can you fix a specific length of time?"

"Ze ladderfix on it miss, not I."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

PERSONAL MENTION

William Potter was a Pittsburgh visitor yesterday.

Kenfoot Daly is transacting business in Pittsburgh today.

Harry M. Smith spent Sunday in Hazelwood with friends.

Thomas Arrigo is transacting business in McKeesport today.

Ed Radcliffe has taken charge of an electric theatre in California.

Miss Erma Davis was a guest yesterday of friends in McKeesport.

Oscar Hazlett was an over Sunday visitor in Uniontown with friends.

R. J. Wilson of Brownsville was calling on friends in Charleroi Sunday.

James Hughes of Brownsville is spending a few days in Charleroi with friends.

William McFall and Rev. H. C. Bobbitt have left for Greene county to spend a few days.

Master Willie Poundstone left this morning for Brownsville to visit a few days with relatives.

A marriage license has been granted to Arthur House of Hiram, O., and Katherine Combs Charleroi.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Whitlatch and daughter Dorothy spent Sunday in Pittsburgh with friends and relatives.

Arthur K. Odert, of Brownsville, was a visitor with friends in Charleroi yesterday afternoon and evening.

Bruce Barnett has returned from a two weeks' vacation trip to Philadelphia, Boston, and other places of interest.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hazlett and baby returned Saturday from Connellsville where they spent a month with relatives.

Miss Lenora and Gertrude Micksch of Crest avenue have returned after three weeks visit with relatives in Beaver Valley towns.

Rev. G. G. Kerr of the Washington Avenue Presbyterian church and Rev. Vincent of the First Baptist church of Homestead exchanged polyps yesterday both morning and evening.

Loyal M. Barnard of Beallsville and his guest Donald Martindale of Kansas left yesterday afternoon for the former's home, after a visit with friends here.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD, each insertion it PAID IN ADVANCE.

No ad. taken for less, than 25 cents. This rate includes Lost, For Rent, For sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

FOR RENT—Three rooms with bath and all modern conveniences. Inquire 327 Fallowfield avenue.

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

FOR SALE—Small confectionery in nearby mining town. Address Confectioner, Mail Office.

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 325 Washington avenue.

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations.

FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Building, McKean Avenue. Third floor front. All conveniences. Inquire George Schuyler's Office.

LOST—Pair of spectacles, in the Palace theatre or immediate vicinity. Finder please return to 261, this office.

LOST—A pocket book on Fallowfield avenue, McKean avenue or Fifth street, containing money and a jewel. Finder return to 195 Mail Office and receive reward.

LOST—Pocketbook containing gold watch and ring, probably between Second and Third streets on Washington avenue. Finder return to Chief of Police and receive reward.

WANTED—Man for Salary and Commission to sell Health and Accident Insurance. One who has had experience in Industrial Life business preferred. No lapses. Apply personally or by letter to Mr. Joseph Kenyon, Supt., Bank of Charleroi Building, Charleroi, Pa.

WANTED—Two young ladies for Ticket Boxes. Apply 11 a. m. Tuesday, Manager of the Animal show, McKean 5th and 6th street.

AN IMPROVIDENT RACE

Queen Way of the Native Stock of Australia.

For bearing hardship, such as thirst, hunger, long hours in the saddle, etc., the black has far less endurance than the white man. In fact, a black fellow is uncomfortable if he goes for any length of time without water. And yet nobody is more improvident than he. Give him two gallons of water, twenty pounds of flour and two or three sticks of tobacco and tell him that he will get no more for three sleeps—viz., three days—he will deliberately settle down and not be satisfied till he has finished the lot. I have known a civilized and clothed black fellow who was traveling with me sit down after dark and wash his clothes (a most unusual proceeding) when he had only three gallons of water and fifty hours' riding before he could get any more, and this with the thermometer registering 112 in the shade.

This is not a thing that occurs once or twice, but always. The black man will not look five minutes ahead, nor will experience teach him. A gambler on a small scale is dear to the heart of every black fellow, and it is a common occurrence for one of them to swap a brand new suit of blue dungarees for an old frayed white coat, thinking that he will be able to sell or deal the latter away and make a profit simply because it is white, an unusual color with them. But one good point these black men have. They never complain when they find they have made a bad bargain. This is possibly because they forget with whom they made the deal.—Australian Cor. London Standard.

THE WART HOG.

It is One of the Most Grotesque Animals in Existence.

To the naturalist who closely studies animal life it sometimes appears as if nature had either deliberately set to work to form weird and curious creatures or else had been engaged in experiments, for there are birds and animals which might be accused of being made up of odds and ends.

One of the most grotesque animals in existence is the wart hog of Africa, called by the Boers the Vlaktevark of the plains.

It stands about thirty inches in height, has a huge disproportionate head, with eyes set very high up, and large protruding tusks. These are exactly opposite those of other pigs, the upper ones being much longer than those in the lower jaw and sometimes attaining a length of over twenty inches.

But the most unusual feature of this curious looking creature and the one from which it derives its name is the great wart just below each eye, a smaller one appearing between each tusk and the large wart above it.

The body is almost hairless, except that along the spine and the neck long coarse hair hangs, and the whole effect of the animal is weird and grotesque. These wild hogs often take possession of empty burrows made by other animals, and when pursued they slew around sharply as they eat, making their way in bind first.—London Telegraph.

Nearly \$100,000 is spent in the City of Mexico every week in lottery tickets, and in the same period about \$10,000 is paid back in premiums. On the weeks immediately preceding the big drawings the sale, of course, mounts up to great sums—as, for instance, when the \$20,000 drawings are held there are 20,000 tickets at \$40 each sold on the streets, and practically every ticket is disposed of, most of them during the last two weeks before the drawing. But as a general proposition, on an average, \$15,000 a day is spent by the people of the City of Mexico on the lotteries.—Mexican Herald.

J. M. FLEMING

PLUMBING AND GAS FITTING

Gas Ranges and Chandeliers, Garden Hose and Gas Hose

Masonic Building

Charleroi, Pa.

Read the Mail

OPEN TO-NIGHT

GRAND THEATRE

(Formerly Star Family Theatre)

Between 6th and 7th Streets on Fallowfield Avenue

Moving Pictures Illustrated Songs

ADMISSION

5 CENTS

BRICK

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

Common and Face Brick

Room 21, Trust Co. Bldg.

CHARLEROI, PA.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

Entered, Second, Name, and as Charleroi, January 1, according to Act of Congress of March 3, 1873.

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. MONDAY, JULY 20, 1908

Vol. 1, No. 293

One Cent

GOOD COMMITTEES TO PUSH MERCHANT'S PICNIC

Good men and ones that will work hard to make the affair the best ever held, have been appointed to have charge of the Merchant's picnic which is booked for August 19. The Merchants are taking hold of the matter in a way that means a high success, despite the fact that Charleroi is at present having a taste of the hard times. It is the intention to have special features not only for the enjoyment of one class or sex of individuals, but for all. The usual park amusements will be had, of course, and added to this will be a list of sporting events.

The standing advertisement committee will look after their share of the work. The other committees follow in order.

Sports.—George S. Might, M. M. Johnson, Mr. Robertson.

OFFICERS OF MEN'S LEAGUE ARE INSTALLED

The newly elected officers of the Men's League of the Methodist Episcopal church were installed last night, Rev. A. M. Dask, pastor of the church performing the rites. The officers for the ensuing six months are, W. S. James, president; C. C. Crill, vice president; William Kenyon, secretary; Samuel Chesire, 1st assistant secretary; Paul Prai, 2nd assistant secretary; Ward Snyder, treasurer. Joseph Kenyon read a paper on what the league has done in the past six months, showing a marvelous work in the church. Music was a special feature last evening.

THINKS COMPANY WILL TRY TRACKS TO DONORA

It is come from a very reliable source that the Pittsburg Street railroad company has made a proposition to Washington county commissioners to lay tracks from the city to Monongahela, and then grade and drain the valley between the two towns. They get the right-of-way in the two towns. It seems that this proposition should be looked upon by the commissioners with favor, for this road is now in terrible condition. This would relieve the commissioners of long expense for repairing the road, for this will need to be done very soon anyway. Donora needs an outlet the worst kind of a way and as nothing can be expected of the Eldora line at present, this route should be taken up and everything possible done to put it through.—Donora News.

The Music World.

The latest Broadway hit is the *Mimic World*, just out at the famous Casino Theatre by the Shuberts and Lew Fields. With its usual enterprise, the New York Sunday World has obtained the best song from this show and will give it away with the issue of Sunday, July 26. Everybody will want this song. Words and music complete, with handsome cover illustration. Order the Sunday World from your newsdealer in advance.

Joseph Didat and son Edward have returned from a trip to Philadelphia, Atlantic City and other points of interest.

We Guard the Interests of Our Depositors

The First National Bank of Charleroi is conservative in policy, progressive and energetic in its methods. It carefully guards the interests of its patrons.

You are cordially invited to open an account and make use of the facilities of this Safe and Obliging Banking Institution.

A New and Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

First National Bank

Charleroi, Pa.

CHARLEROI WINS FROM SCOTTDALE; VICTORIOUS OVER FAIRMONT BUNCH

Willis Humphries, who used to work for the Millers, was pitted against his old team mates Saturday and succeeded in handing them a defeat, allowing seven hits for three runs. Hubert heaved for the Millers and was touched up pretty freely, fourteen safe ones for eight tallies was registered. Charleroi had at least two hits in every inning but the seventh and eighth when but one was secured.

Charleroi started the ball rolling by scoring in the first round when Dunn singled and Cosgrove hit for two bags. The Millers went one better in their half by registering two on a walk, a passed ball and a single. Charleroi evened it up in the second on an error and three singles. The Cherubs didn't score in the third but picked up six runs in the fourth, fifth and sixth innings on six hits and a couple of errors. The Millers got busy in the sixth round and succeeded in getting one more to their credit on James life and Ferguson's double.

Score:

CHARLEROI	R	H	P	A	E
Nally, r.....	1	2	0	0	0
Dunn, s.....	2	2	3	2	2
O'Hare, m.....	1	1	2	0	0
Cosgrove, 2.....	1	2	1	3	0
Robb, 1.....	0	1	2	0	0
Heinz, 1.....	0	2	10	0	0
Dailey, c.....	2	1	6	4	0
Houser, 3.....	0	1	2	1	0
W. Humphries, p.....	1	2	1	2	1
Totals	8	14	27	12	3
SCOTTDALE	R	H	P	A	E
Jacobson, 1.....	1	1	1	0	0
O'Conner, 1.....	1	2	14	0	0
James, r.....	1	0	1	1	1
Ferguson, 2.....	0	2	3	4	1
King, 3.....	0	0	0	4	0
Troy, c.....	0	0	6	2	0
Bailes, s.....	0	0	0	2	1
Sweeney, m.....	0	1	2	1	0
Hurlbert, p.....	0	0	1	2	0
*Hazelton.....	0	0	0	0	0
Totals	3	7	24	16	3

*Batted for Hurlbert in the ninth. Scottsdale.....2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 6 Charleroi.....1 1 0 1 1 4 0 0 *-8 Two-base hits—Robb, Ferguson, Humphries. Stolen bases—Daily, Humphries. Hit by pitched ball—Humphries. First base on balls—Off Humphries 5. Struck out—By Humphries 4, by Hurlbert 3. Umpire—Goehler.

531.
Going higher.
Fairmont again today.

Humphries is somewhat of a swatter.

That bunting over the fire seems to have some effect.

The next game at home will be with Fairmont on the 27th.

Cal Vasbinder with Charleroi in 1906 pitched a winner for Canton Saturday.

Tommy Murray is causing a sensation in the Tri-State league with his hitting and throwing. He is picked as one of those to be picked up by the big league this season.

Bob Coulson, playing under the name of Robb, Cincinnati Nationals having purchased him and he reports to-day. Coulson started playing with Charleroi in the Valley league in 1906.

One of the finest Landolfi violins in America is now owned by a Charleroi man, Mr. Emory Porterfield, who for several months has been studying violin music under Prof. John Koella of Toledo, Ohio. The instrument was purchased from Saundess Brothers, Toledo, dealers in fine violins, and is valued at \$1600.

The history of the violin is almost complete and can be traced back nearly to the maker's own hands. It was owned and highly prized by one family for one hundred years. Carlo Landolfi, the maker of the instrument, learned the trade under the great master Joseph Guarnerius del Jeso of Cremona. Landolfi after mastering the art, moved to Milan, set up a shop of his own and worked from 1730 to 1775. His work was something unique in his violin and violin making.

Porterfield was made in 1760 when Landolfi was in his prime, and for marvelous workmanship, varnish and purity of tone is scarcely surpassed by Guarnerius himself, who is next to Stradivarius, king of violin makers. The top is of one fine piece of even grained Italian spruce and the back is of one piece of curly maple, having a flame of the utmost beauty. The scroll is well curved and the f-holes are placed and cut in masterly manner. The varnish is golden red, little worn and well applied.

Porterfield is just as it left the maker's hands, without a scratch, or patch, which enhances the value, as many fine Cremona violins have been tampered with or badly broken.

To fully appreciate the beauty and tone of Mr. Porterfield's rare instrument, it is best to see and hear it. It is

KNOCKED FROM TELEPHONE POLE; FATALLY INJURED

C. L. Grandon, a lineman employed by the West Penn Electric Co., since the first of the month being stationed at Elizabeth, died yesterday morning in the McKeesport Hospital, as a result of injuries received by being knocked from a pole in Elizabeth, where he was working. Grandon formerly lived in Monongahela and was em-
ployed by the company there. He was well known in Charleroi.

He was at the top of a pole at work on a line Saturday night putting it in repair, when his chin accidentally came in contact with a telephone wire that had been

charged with lightning. He was knocked off the pole where he was working to the sidewalk below striking on his back. He was picked up at once, and a physician called. The man's injuries were dressed as well as possible and he taken to the McKeesport Hospital. There it was learned that the back was broken, and Grandon could not possibly be saved from death. His sufferings were relieved by the use of drugs until Sunday morning when he died.

Grandon was extremely popular among his fellow employees. He is survived by a wife and two small children.

FATHER OF CHARLEROI MERCHANT PASSES AWAY

Wellsville, Ohio, July 19.—Alexander G. Wells, oldest inhabitant and founder of Wellsville, one of the most widely known men in the State, died suddenly at noon today. Death was due to age, Mr. Wells having celebrated the hundredth anniversary of his birth on June 3.

Mr. Wells was for 72 years in the mercantile business here, was one whose influence secured an outlet for industrial products by getting the Cleveland and Pittsburgh railroad, of which he was one of the first directors, through this section, and was the son of William Wells, who built the first house in Wellsville.

Among the children which survive is Marcellus Wells, of Charleroi. Others are William G. Wells, Lisbon; Kemble Wells, Alexander R. Wells, Mrs. Helen M. Arnold, Emmett H. Wells and Mrs. Margaret Taylor of Wellsville.

Very Fitly.

The people of Charleroi are up in arms against the water company of that place and the affair will be up to the court before it is settled. The water company has sued the borough for five quarters water rent. We cannot see where the company has anything to boast about their supply of water to the "Magic City." It is about the filthiest stuff that is put through pipes in the valley and the wonder is that in Charleroi there is not more disease than is at present prevalent. The town is big enough to own its own water works and place proper filtration devices in for the protection of the health of the community, instead of paying out thousands of dollars for pumping the dirty water of Maple Creek into the water mains. It might be a good thing for the people of Charleroi if the Monongahela catastrophe would hit their water works and then they would be in shape to get a more up-to-date plant and the people would use the water without first calling up the physician.—Roscoe Ledger.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Reeves of Fallowfield avenue have returned from a few days visit at Niagara Falls. Miss Celia Burns of Steubenville, Ohio, has returned home after a visit in Charleroi with Miss Bilda Callaghan.

under the management of Dave Lindsay. Last year he caused quite a sensation in the P. O. M. league with his hitting and attracted the attention of several big league scouts. While at State College this season he led the club in fielding and batting. Coulson left Charleroi for Cincinnati to join the team immediately.

BLUE LAWS NOT OBSERVED HERE ON SUNDAY

Despite all talk to the contrary, Charleroi did not have a Blue Sunday yesterday. Nearly all the stores and shops which had in the past kept open, were as usual serving customers. The drug and confectionary stores were also open as usual, and soda water and ice cream was dispensed for the enjoyment of the usual Sunday custom.

A FOOL, A STRAW, A MULE, HOSPITAL

Uptown, July 19.—Tickling a mule with a piece of straw George Fields, of Camden, was kicked with such force that he sustained a fracture of the right arm. In his effort to escape from the mule's hoof he collided with Charles Riley and Riley was also badly injured about the legs and body. The injured men were taken to the Cooper hospital.

Show Arrives.

The Animal Show which has been advertised for Charleroi arrived in town this morning and the owners are busy erecting the tent under which the wild beasts will be seen. The tent is on McKean avenue between Fifth and Sixth streets. The opening will be Tuesday when the public will be given an opportunity of viewing one of the greatest collection of animals ever gotten together. The admission is ten cents.

Preaches on "Model Lover."

Rev. H. O. McDonald of Monessen preached a sermon last evening on the topic of "A Model Lover." Opinions on the subject of what a woman should be that they would marry were read from a number of young men. On last Sunday evening he read letters from the young women of his congregation.

Mrs. Jennie Kistler widow of William Kistler wishes to express her heartfelt thanks to the numerous friends who have assisted and kindly remembered her and her family in the hour of deep sorrow for the loss of their beloved husband and father, and to others they wish to thank the members of the Knights of Pythias, I. O. O. F. and the Rebecca lodges, the Miners Local, the members of the Charleroi M. E. church and all the numerous personal friends who have rendered their kind assistance.

Mrs. Jennie Kistler and Family.

2931

EXPERT WATCH REPAIRING

Also Jewelry, Clocks, Talking Machines, Revolvers and Umbrellas.

All Work is Guaranteed. Trial is Done at



JOHN D. SCHMIDT, Watch Repairing

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

A Bi-Weekly Newspaper

Published Daily, except Sunday, by
MAIL PUBLISHING COMPANY

Daily Mail Building, Fifth Street,
CHARLEROI, PA.

Tom P. SLOAN, President
S. W. SHAFNACK, Sec'y & Treas.
HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa.,
second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$3.00
Two Months \$1.50
Three Months \$1.25

All subscriptions payable in advance.
Entered in the mail in care of Charleroi, Pa.
Communications of public interest are at
all welcome, but as an evidence of good
will, and not necessarily for publication,
it is better to bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

Advertising Rates:
DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first
tracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as
business local, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, cards of
thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official
and similar advertising, including
that in settlement of estates, public
sales, live stock and stray notices,
bank notices, notices to teachers, 15
cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents
a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies
Geo. S. Might Charleroi
Clyde Collier... Speers
M. Dooley... Dunlevy
Justave Clements... Lock No. 4

July 20 In History.

1854—Caroline Southey, poet and novelist, widow of the laureate, died; born 1787.
1866—Austrian-Italian naval battle of Lissa.
1870—Beginning of the Franco-Prussian
war. Jean Ingelow, British poet and
novelist, died in London; born 1830.
1906—Peace between Guatemala and the
Salvador-Honduras alliance.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.
Sun sets 7:23, rises 4:43; moon rises
11:52 p.m.; moon's age, 23 days; planet
Mercury visible low in east before
sunrise; sun's declination today, 29 de-
grees 40 minutes north of celestial
equator.

Undiluted Wisdom.

The Monessen Independent, after
taking a swipe at the Charleroi Mirror
for advocating a free bridge, sets forth
the following in opposition to that
project. We reprint it so that people
may understand why the Independent
says Solomon was only a piker in the
wisdom game. After reading it they
will unanimously conclude that poor
old Solomon's mantle would not make
a breech-clout for the Independent:

"It says that men are working at
Belle Vernon because the glass factory
at Charleroi is idle and holds that
Washington and Fayette counties
should go to the enormous expense of
buying the old bridge in order that
these few men may save, to spend in
some other way, the insignificant sum
of 5 cents a day until they can get
work at Charleroi. What an injustice
would be done the taxpayers of these
counties if that article was taken
seriously."

"If Charleroi can't keep its people
employed and they are forced to labor
elsewhere it is no argument that the
taxpayers of the counties should put
up the coin to furnish transportation
to other quarters. Might as well ask
the counties to furnish street car fare
for those who work in the mills of
Monessen and live in other towns."

That large splash you heard in the
river Saturday night was caused by the
people of Charleroi and Belle Vernon
throwing the project overboard after
reading the Independent. They saw
then how they had made a mistake
but did not realize it until a master
mind had illuminated the subject with
its effulgent rays of wisdom. It is
understood that there are a few stub-
born and short-sighted recalcitrants
who refuse to accept the clear and
convincing wisdom of the independent
as far as the mistakes of Monessen
and some later-day Solomons.

These people argue that a toll
bridge is a relic of the stage coach, an
anachronism in the electric age, a wart
on the nose of progress, a corn on the
toe of civilization and a pimple on the
little finger of enterprise, being merely
the chrysalis stage in the develop-
ment of real live communities.

The truth is cruel at times, but in

the end is kindness to those whose
aspirations were blasted by the cold
remorseless, cruel wisdom of the in-
dependent, can console themselves in
their portal of remembrance that

"Whom the Lord loves He chastens."

What Is Reform?

That question is frequently asked
and generally the answers are widely
different in their nature. The largest
part of the thing called reform consists
of schemes hatched by politicians out
of office in order to get into office. The
other part consists in making other
people uncomfortable by interfering
in matters with which they amuse
themselves and for which you have no
stomach.

There is a wave of reform sweeping
over this section. Its inspiration is
this county is baited political ambition.
In Charleroi the inspiration is a
desire to make the so-called foreign
business men, though just why a man
is a foreigner is not clear,

Had the desire for a puritan Sunday
been sincere, then a general notice to
each man would have been given and
the consequences of a violation pointed
out to him. Was that done?

The man arrested last week say it was not
and the first they knew of the matter
was when they were arrested. It is a
waste of breath to attempt to deny
that there was no discrimination made

As a result there was no business done
in Charleroi save by the railroad com-
pany, the trolley lines, the livery
stables, the automobile garages, the
restaurants, the hotels some of the ice
cream parlors and soda fountains and
several other things.

Any person desiring anything in the
fruit line merely crossed the river.
The trolley cars were crowded with
people going to out of town places to
secure that which they could not get
in Charleroi.

No one wants a "Continental Sun-
day," nor yet a puritan Sabbath. A
happy medium exists between the two
but as long as steam and trolley roads
run on Sunday those who desire a
day of revel and sport instead of
observing it in a proper manner will
have one. If they really desire to
have a puritan Sunday, let them stop
the passenger cars from running and
people can buy steam launches, horses
or automobiles and keep the Sabbath
the way it should be kept.

Other Briefs.

The editor of the Charleroi Mail
writes as though he held a brief for
the politicians and the corporations.—
Canonsburg Notes.

And the editor of the Canonsburg
Notes writes as though he held a brief
for the peevish, the petulant and the
petty, the rigidly righteous and the
"unco guid."

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

	W	L	Pct
Uniontown	40	25	.615
Clarksburg	42	30	.583
Charleroi	34	30	.541
Connellsville	33	32	.500
Fairmont	30	41	.423
Scottsdale	22	43	.338

Saturday's Results.

Charleroi... 8 Scottsdale... 3

Uniontown... 4 Fairmont... 3

Connellsville... 5 Clarksburg... 2

Yesterday's Results.

Charleroi... 3 Fairmont... 9

Clarksburg... 4 Scottsdale... 2

11 Innings

Games Today

Charleroi at Fairmont

Scottsdale at Clarksburg

Uniontown at Connellsville

Open

BERRYMAN

JULY

Clearance Continues

With Unusual Briskness

Fancy and Staple Wash Goods

This sale is remarkable for the great assortment of Wash Goods at such notable reductions; far seldom indeed: is it that any such prices are put on goods that are in as complete a choice selection as these lots.

Fine Printed Lawns

A large selection of beautiful lawns, in neat figures. Regularly 25 cents the yard. July Clearance Price 10c

Dainty Organandies

French Damask, Mousse-line de Soie and imported novelties, regularly 50 cents. July Clearance Price 25c

THE WAISTS

You are offered an assortment of hundreds of the most beautiful waists. All are tasteful, modish styles, and you will be surprised and pleased when you examine them.

PETTICOATS

A good selection of serviceable petticoats in black and white stripes or plain black. All regularly \$1.00. July Clearance Price 75c

BLACK PETTICOATS

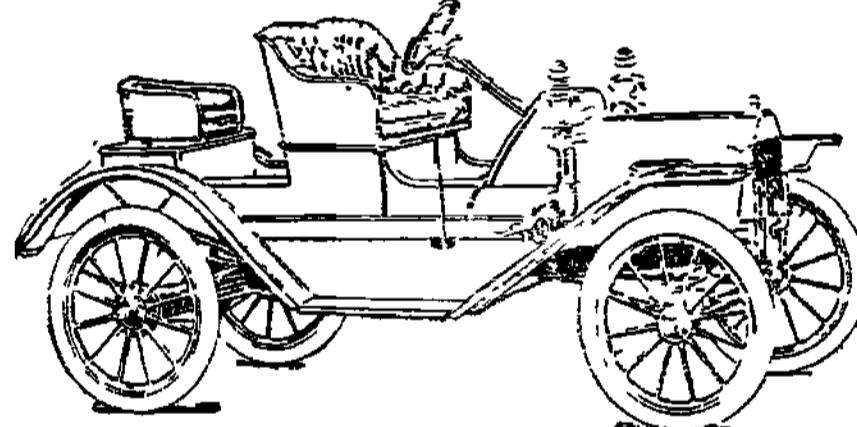
Are of high grade quality, Heatherbloom or sateen, regularly, \$3.00. Clearance Sale Price \$2.19

Amazingly Low Prices in Women's Ready to Wear Suits at Less Than Cost of Material.

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

FAMOUS FORD ROADSTER

Model S Price \$750.00



FOUR CYLINDERS, 15-16 H. P.—40 MILES AN HOUR, 30 x 3 TIRES, EQUIPPED WITH 3 LAMPS, HORN AND STORAGE BATTERIES

Guards that entirely protect you from the mud.

This is the BEST Runabout FORD ever offered, and FORD always had the BEST for the money.

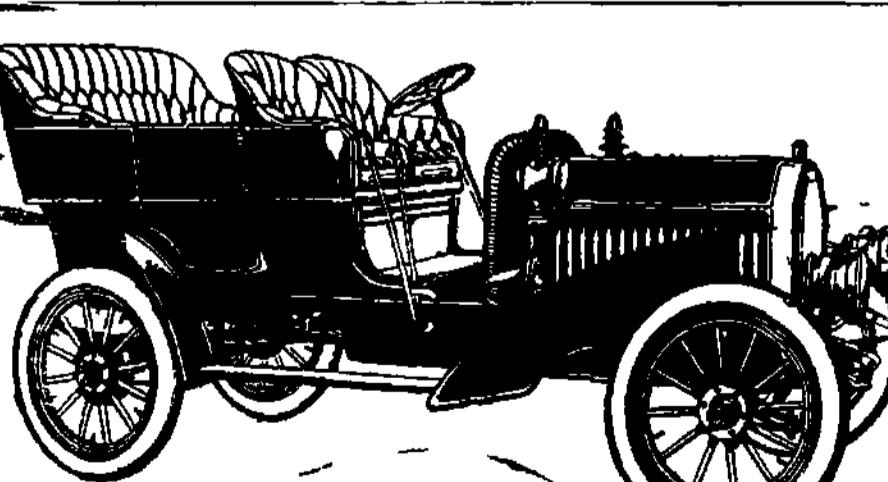
The FORD is built for hard service on American roads. Our Demonstrations are not confined to Brussels' Carpet tests, but we invite the most rigid scrutiny on every part. Write or phone for demonstration.

We have a good proposition to make to a live agent in your city.

Write for particulars.

Crescent Automobile Co.
5912-14 Baum Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Phone 480 Highland



BUICK AUTOMOBILES

Give more miles for the money than any other car made. They have been run for 6000 miles and never held up for a moment. Will travel up hill and through mud with the best cars manufactured. They have been run 10,000 miles and were still as good as the day they were built.

Model No. 10, 4 cylinder, 20 h. p. runabout. \$900.

Model D, 4 cylinder, 30 h. p. touring car. \$1,700.

Model G, 4 cylinder, 22 h. p. runabout. \$1,200.

Model S, 4 cylinder, 30 h. p. runabout. \$2,500.

Model F, 4 cylinder, 22 h. p. touring car. \$1,200.

Model 5, 4 cylinder, 40 h. p. touring car. \$2,500.

Model 6, 4 cylinder, 40 h. p. touring car. \$2,500.

Model 7, 4 cylinder, 40 h. p. touring car. \$2,500.

Model 8, 4 cylinder, 40 h. p. touring car. \$2,500.

Model 9, 4 cylinder, 40 h. p. touring car. \$2,500.

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Model 100, 4 cylinder, 40 h. p. touring car. \$2,500.

Model 101, 4 cylinder, 40 h. p. touring car. \$2,500.

Model 102, 4 cylinder, 40 h. p. touring car. \$2